There the perfume of the hilv Mingles with the damask rose: Deeply sighs the orange-blossom And the bright carnation glows.

There the timid violet trembles-Heliotropes their fragrance shed; And the star of Bethlehem watches O'er the heart's-ease lowly bed.

In its mist a fountain sparkles, That with gentle, alivery showers, Casts its spray of diamond dew drops To refresh the grateful flowers.

My free birds sing sweetly, deeply-Sing to me the livelong day: Of the past—the present—future, One resounding, thrilling lay.

Warmly nurtured is my greenhouse-Warmed by fires, lit from on high; Flowers would perish were it colder, And my happy birds would die.

Once my opening roses circled But no root it had, and even Lightest storms could not endure.

So the roses, bleeding, withering, Sadly lay upon the ground, Till the passion-vine entwined them, And the ivy clasped them round. Now, though oft their blushing petals

To the fallen tree still turn; They, in friendship firm, unchanging, And my greenhouse I will cherish,

For its flowers will never die; They will join the one great garden, And forever bloom on high. May its weeds be stifled quickly By the gardener's watchful care;

For above in that bright Eden or above in that bright norm.

Nought may bloom but flowrets fair.

W. L.

Brocklyn, May 16th, 1848.

## My First Parlor. BY M. A. DENISON.

'Yes, and we are to have a beautiful lit tle parlor, grandmother. Arthur has ordered an elegant sofa, a superb pier glass, a rosewood centre table, lively chairs to match, and a carpet of such a pretty style of pattern, I know you will like it, 'tis so once more, and saw more and leap up the stairs two at a time.

'And why is it grandmother,' continued the volatile girl, as she glanced around the large old-fashioned room, 'why is it that you he replied, 'go to your grandmother, Anna, and she will tell you.' I'm sure I forgot it till just this very moment, and now we are

feet of a grave and dignified elderly lady, with great condescension. whose fair, smooth brow and dark hair spoke still of youth lingering with age, like the fresh green ivy clinging to the decayed and tottering wall.

'Dear Anna,' she replied, in subdued tones, you have often heard me speak of my parents and my husband, and then sat very weight of my woe fall upon my deadened little Willie, my first, my only son; yet I have never told you the circumstances con-at it, crying out 'Ma, ma, that's just such a sible beside him. manuscript, which I have lately written; copposite as you know Meney, don't you?" not, I trust, be time misspent."

\*O! thank you, dear grandmother, exclaimed Anna, if it is anything you have written, I know it will profit and interest ed, and I know I appeared so, but just then

Saying this the fair girl eagerly took the manuscript, and bounding lightly from the diately. As I introduced him I was pleased to see Mrs. Montmorrow, look at him with room, wended her way to a beautiful garvine, through which peeped, at intervals, rich clusters of roses, shedding their delight. ful fragrance all around them.

Anna entered, and flinging the loose curls from her heated brow, sat upon the low rus.

Let me hasten. The visit was returned. tic bench, and with pleasure in every lineament of her speaking features, prepared to read what follows:-

to call my own.

The old homestead, where I had frolicktive lowing of dear old Brindle, my pet place for the sole of its foot. cow. True, I could not see the sweet face I returned home rather discontented; the er forgive, can you ever love me again?"

walk would carry me there. With all its home associations, there was Baby was cross, (the poor little thing had nothing in it half so pretty as in my little taken cold) I was out of humor, and every-

fence all around it, a long path, lined with rose bushes, leading to it, a sweet garden ed 'I wish we had one.' spot, and behind it a meadow, fresh and ex-The cottage itself was painted with the

purest white, and the blinds the greenest happiness in it, than in our snug little grandmother had furnished her. Tears nished us with a motive to mercy and com-I knew nothing of its interior previous to

the week in which we were married, and dear William (not a whit the less dear now) intended to surprise me; so when I furniture for a parlor, but I am afraid you and polished floors, lo! and behold, it was furnished throughout. A pretty little yankee clock, all gilded, and shining in the O no! no! was my answer, we can take sunlight, greeted my vision first. It stood the large room up stairs, that has never been just opposite the fire place, and over a brightly varnished oaken table. Clean, down, just as it is, because it will look as new yellow chairs around the sides of the if we studied comfort, you know.' My room, a little cup-board near the shining husband's keen glance, and my own anhearth, and a pair of tidy andirons, with swer condemned me instantly; yet he seem always be careful, in thought, word, and their little black dog-faces looking straight ed to feel a sort of pleasure in my enthusiat us, made me laugh outright with pleas. asm, and finally informed me that he had

And this, be it remembered, kind reader, was our best, very best room; was it not a beauty in my eye, and was there ever a hap-

materials, was furnished nearly the same, except in one corner was an array of burnished pans, kettles, pails, and so forth. us the greater part of the day to go and redim feelings? But how could such a re-Under the shelves, a long line of tubs, and turn. all things essential to a good house-keeper's comfort. They spoke loudly of scalding

iculars; suffice it to say, that the whole row. within; a perfect little nest of comfort.

and we prospered.

By and by, a letter came to us, from rel- ken. atives we had never expected to behold, the first that we had received, stating that their wish that we would look out for a remove thither the next Spring.

For the first time, my cottage, my best room, in fact everything, looked too small; and my furniture had a thin coating of meanthat they were wealthy, lived superbly, and

Their cottage was selected; a new and beautiful one, situated on a gentle declivity, surrounded by levely orchards, at a little distance from a most romantic waterfall, and in the rear of rich grounds, which, with cultivation, might become a fragrant and liam reined in the horse, I sprang from the

They came, or rather the lady, with her door, and was just opening it, when to my children and furniture, came first-and a astonishment, Doctor Grey, our family phyweek after their arrival, were settled in their sician, came out, but not recognizing me, new home. Never shall I forget the morn- as it was quite dark, passed on. ing when I made ready to receive her first | For a moment I almost sank upon the ing glass in the clock (by the way we had had better enter at once." no other) was consulted at least a dozen 'No, no, not yet,' I whispered, 'Can it be sufficient taste. Husband's hair was smoothclosely over his brow with an injunction not to take it off, for fear the wind would

the lady, to be sure. His nice wedding suit, too, was laid carefally upon the bed, that he might slip qui- breath escaped. Oh, what a sight for a etly up stairs when he saw the visitors ap- mother! proaching; and everything was in readiness by 2 o'clock. By and by a carriage was seen slowly winding down the road, and clasped him tightly to my bosom. How my heart beat with anticipation, I will not can I forget that wild beating heart, that say fear, as I took a hasty survey of the apartment, smoothed baby's frock down 'Mother,' I exclaimed, with tearless eyes, once more, and saw husband skip by me the cannot be dying, he must not die, call

As it neared the little path, which we had dignified with the name of 'Wild Rose Heaven,' I continued, as I saw the mist Path' and stopped, a lady, 1 supposed, for have never had a parlor? I'm sure you can leisurely along, met me at the door. By I hardly knew, stepped out, and walking afford it well enough, I asked grandpa yes afford it well enough, I asked grandpa yes terday, and he looked sad for a moment, as lessurely along, met me at the door. By did I leave my child? I laid him upon my such a subject that we have taken our that time, not a drop of plucking my choice plants, without him der forehead: I classed my hands and drance or denial from his mother.

I did my best to welcome her, and she

she began, in a very small tone indeed, to sweetly sleeping as had been his wont in converse with me; praised my baby, said it the hushed twilight. was very fat and rosy; enquired about my Then, and not till then, did the whole stiff and silent. Not so with the boy; spy- spirit; I arose, laid him on the bed, to be ing my cupboard, he pointed his puny hand robed for his burial, and sank down insencupboard as you gave Meney for her partake it, and if you read it carefully, it will he continued, turning to me; 'she used to be mama's chambermaid, but she's married now.' I was foolish enough to feel mortifimy William came down, looking so noble and handsome that I felt confidence immeto see Mrs. Montmorency look at him with

Very soon after, the lady with her ill-

The magnificent parlors opened before us; sofuly within the door, and almost whisperand the lady's three children, dressed in Parisian elegance, paraded before, with the Ella, the furniture is come; where shall it of the cupboard' at their head. They in- be put?" Never shall I forget with what sensations sisted upon our staying to tea, to show their of delight I walked through the pretty little munificence I suppose, and we accordingly cottage, forty years ago, which I was soon sat down to a table loaded with silver plate, with emotion. and overloaded with delicacies.

Let me here hint that parlor was a word ed in gleesome childhood, with its venerable almost unknown in that time; many very I first saw the symptoms of that cruel dis. explain that I wanted a towel. "Ha, ha, wine, dishes and cookery, not the fish and mantle of moss, and its antique form, was but a little distance away, and I could look bad nothing more nor better than a best ing—my beautiful babe had been spared to half-witted fellow, I see. "Que demonio! when the device of history reliable and recommentation of history reliable and rec from the chamber window of the cottage room, plainly furnished, and sparingly decme; for so the doctor assured me would quiere agua! quiere toalla!"

What the devvivial talk, had matter of higher relish, and into the tidy farm-yard, and hear the plain- orated. Pride had not even found a resting have been, in all probability, the case.

of my mother, nor the sterner countenance best room, I will not disguise it, looked of my father, at every hour of the day; yet it thoroughly mean. The walls, too, seemed my head from his shoulders, he replied gentwas but a bit across, and a few moments' desolate, the floor covered with poverty's ly, Ellen, who else have I to love now but carpet, that is, no carpet at all.

thing seemed wrong. Instead of our cheer-tle on his coffin; yet regrets are useless tages of wealth, splendor, and nobility can-The exterior, too, was very beautiful in ful fire-side chat, an oppressive silence now-he is a happy angel in heaven. I did not obliterate. It will consist neither with my eyes; first; there was a neat little rail weighed down our spirits for some time. At last-before I was aware, I murmur-

'What is it Ellen, a parlor?' exclaimed

But can we afford it? I asked almost be side myself with pleasure.

will then be discontented with the rest of

spoken with a gentleman respecting some handsome furniture, which he could have

In the morning, with a beating heart, I how like a flower goddess, it has raised us

membrance so strongly effect us if our 'What will you do with Willie?' asked childish sensibility to flowers had not been comfort. They spoke loadly of scalding suds, heaps of unwashed linens, red fingers, blustering winds, and freezing cold days, but I was not afraid of them, for I had been educated by parents industrious and economical, who never forgot that soul and body heartless that will you do with wither asked my husband. 'Carry him over to mother's, dear, of course.' I replied; 'he is asleep now, and I can take him, nicely wrapped up, without any trouble.' I started as I bent over the cradle; 'he looks feverish and Great souls have neither motel, intimatical with wither asked that the sensibility to industribute asked them, to affect the nothing more than the refinement of a deeply implanted feeling.—Richter.

Great souls have neither motel, intimatical with wither asked them. ical, who never forgot that soul and body breathes hard, said William; 'are you not tion, nor equal: as the falls of Niagara, the were united, and therefore were to be educated together.

breathes hard, said William; 'are you not most resonant of all nature's thunders proted together.

don, not equal to the don, not resonant of all nature's thunders proted together.

But I have dwelt enough on minute par- was my reply; that then I can go to-mor-

cottage was tasteful and neat without and No. this afternoon the sale comes off. For a moment I was undecided. 'You Well, we were married; time sped on, know he has been just this way often, Wilshook his trembling finger at us, but 'touch- liam,' I ventured to say 'and mother is a ed us gently.' Our hearts grew more uni- better nurse than I am; besides he don't ted, my William was temperate and frugal, seem so very unwell either. I think we had better go, it is only a little cold he has ta-

'Just as you say,' he replied; and accordingly we carried my little treasure and gave they were tired of a city residence; also, it in charge of my excellent mother. A singular feeling came over me as I laid it in large and convenient cottage, as they would her arms, and I lingered, almost hoping she would tell me I had better not leave it.

In a moment this had passed, and I was on my way to G-----. When we arrived there it was near noon. It took some ness. I had often heard from my uncle, time to select and determine which articles who visited them when he went to the city, I wanted, and when we seated ourselves in the wagon, it was almost three o'clock. I everything about them was on a grand scale. had never before been so long away from my baby; and oh! how my heart yearned to

clasp it again. It seemed to me, as I neared my father's house, that lightning speed would not have been swift enough for me, and when Wilwagon without assistance, ran to the hall

visit. Everything, however clear and shi- door-step. A faintness, deathlike, came ning it might be, required a second scrub- over me, a fearful presentiment weighed bing or rubbing. Baby was taken up, its down my spirits. William, too, shared in little frock smoothed, its clean rosy face my wretched forebodings. At last, he wiped over and over again. The little look- whispered, 'Some of the family is sick; we

times, to see if the then young lady, wri- Willie?' My husband passed his arm around ting this reminiscence was dressed with my waist to support me, as a voice exclaimed, in a tone of anguish, Oh if his mothe ly combed and curled, and his hat drawn were only here' then opening the door, almost carried me into the room.

What a fearful scene was there before blow it away while he was at work; and it me! My boy-my darling Willie-was would never do for him to comb it before struggling in the agonies of death. White as a corpse, his dark eye wild and restless, his bosom heaving, while the hoarse rattling

I rushed towards him, and pushing the mourners aside, raised him in my arms, and laid so close to mine in the death hour? in Doctor Grey; he must save him-1 cannot part with my boy now; oh, Father in coming over those beautiful eyes, and the livid blue around the dear little lips, 'why did I leave my child?' I laid him upon my wildly-aye, sinfully-prayed God to spare him; then I pressed my hands heavily upon I blushingly offered her one of my yel- dark eyes upturned to mylown, he breathed low wooden chairs, upon which she sat gently, yet quickly-the agony was passed. For one hour I sat with that beautiful head Declining to take off her bonnet and shawl upon my arm, dreaming that he was only

It was noon, on the day following. had not seen my boy since he died. Weak and exhausted from mental suffering, I crept from my chamber into the room below, to take one look more of all that remained of Willie.

I entered softly-my husband stood over the coffin, weeping as only a man might weep in bitterness, Not a reproachful look or word had he given me since the fatal den, in the midst of which was a bower, er flinched at her gaze, and he returned her tears with his. He had just placed a rosecompletely covered with the clinging grape bow with the air of a prince. I am sure bud within the plump little hand of our bred boy departed, perhaps as glad to leave silently together, the heavy rumbling of ment Alice, my little niece, put her head ed, while her lip trembled with grief, 'Aunt

> My anguish, who can tell at this fearful announcement! William's frame shook

The coveted furniture was the cause of

'Oh, William,' I exclaimed, 'can you ev I shall never forget his answer. Lifting

Well, it is all past! yet it seems but

William, divining my thoughts; 'well, you and twilight was gathering them all together, ter to the improvement of the mind, as well shall have one, but you will find no more as Anna finished the little sketch which her as to the convenience of the body, hath fur-

moment.' The young girl turned, and be-held her lover, who had been standing near, unknown to her. I have heard from your grandfather all that you have been reading; but come, the night air is damp, let us go into the house, dear Anna; but before we depart let us promise each other that we will deed; then we may look back with delight, instead of regret, on our 'first parlor.'

Who is there who has not experienced in ast go to-morrow and see it yourself, and as village children, a grove of pleasure, has pier, or prouder little maiden than this very self, as I thought this to be mine, my own home?

The kitchen, although with less costly must go to-morrow and see it yourself, and choose such articles as you want, he added. To this I joyfully assented, and full of pleasure, has, in after years of manhood, and in the town, given us by its old perfume an indescribable transport back into god-like childhood; and

Mocomunia trom Stabitual Belf-Indul-

We have quoted a case of hypochondria

tend mistake, and invent a dozen plausible to his care. His propensity is that of the magpie, to appropriate and secrete, and not which she had died. The affair soon be- berge of the village, with its "red lion pre- teresting-in youth and in old age. to supply the means of extravagance or sensual indulgence. We have known the habit to exist, combined with much generate and self-denying disposition, and with a the and just perception both of moral and religious principle in other duties. It is from case is one of genuine monomania: there are none of the usual indications of feloniduces, unless in the hardened and professed criminal. It falls strictly within our definition of the genuine malady, arising from the inveterate indulgence of a criminal disposition .- Journal of Psychological Medi-

Horrors of a Mexican Inn. Mine host and his family had separate accommodations for themselves of course; and

guishing vices of the lowest and basest of the people. Wherever it is found it is a certain mark of ignorance and meanness; an inyesterday that I heard the heavy clods rat- trinsic mark which all the external advannot keep the furniture, and though it may true learning nor true civility; and religion seem foolish, I cannot endure the word par- disclaims and detests it as an insult upon the majesty and goodness of God, who, hav-Soft shadows crept all around the bower, ing made the instinct of brute beasts minis-

Round thy broad brow-E'en the strange sadness on thy infant features Are hers whose mournful eyes seem sadly bend-On her lost dove.

In mine the while-In the deep eyes so trustfully upraising Their light to mine deem the spirit of thy mother gazing To my soul's shrine. They ask me, with their meek and soft bear

ing, A mother's care; And ask a mother's kind and patient teaching, A mother's prayer-Not mine-yet dear to me, fair fragrant blos-Of a fair tree-Crushed to the earth in life's first glorious sum-

mer, Thu'rt dear to me. Child of the lost, the buried and the sainted, I call thee mine,
Till fairer still with tears and sin untainted,
Her home be thine.

and the party of the line is the

so the True late on

A Mait in Egypt-A Prudent Governor. Before reaching the place appointed for

contrary, will extend his crime at last to wine freely enough, and, one evening, I pitality. shop-lifting and other larcenies wholly un- came home completely drunk; they carried Between the highest and humblest of all accountable consistently with his education me into the harem, and there a violent distance things the intervals are usually enormous and station in life. Instances are not rare pute arose among the women as to who for example, as has been somewhere rewhere friends are under the wretched neces should take care of me. I woke up at the marked, between the Archbishop of Cantersity of maintaining a surveillance over the noise, and, not knowing what I did, drew bury and the hedge parson, or between Sir culprit, and attending him in his daily walks, my sabre and began to lay about me among Astley Cooper and the village apothecary to put shopkeepers on their guard, or pay the women. They ran away screaming, and however they may be describable by comhem on the instant for articles that he pur- I after them, till down I tumbled, and there mon names, as in these cases, clergyman or loins from the counter. Yet the same indi- I lay till morning. When I came to my- doctor. So between Mivart's, with its vidual would disdain to cheat at cards, or to self, however, I found that I had given my rows of fifteen windows to Brook street, or make way with property frankly intrusted favorite slave, who had cost me twenty thou- Douglas' and Barry's in Edinburgh, or came known, and, though the accidental dominating over a punch-bowl," or its black youth we love it for its mellow moonling death of a slave is, of course, no very im- bull, with gilt hoofs and horns, the inter. its million stars, its then rich and soother

Sir Joshua Reynold's Dinners.

lawyers, deans, historians, actors, temporal into this part of the mansion Castillo man- and a happy freedom thrust conventionalmentary remarks concerning the cleanliness often succeeded. In something of the same of the apartment, about the floor of which style, too, was the attendance. The kitchtroops of fleas were caracolling; while flat en had to keep pace with the visitors; and it bers' Journal. odoriferous bugs were sticking in patches to was easy to know the guests best acquainted baby, and it laid as sweetly on his breast as the walls. My request for some water for with the house, by their never failing to call he laid upon his cold pillow. As we stood the purpose of washing, almost knocked him instantly for beer, bread or wine, that they down with the heinousness of the demand; might get them before the first course was wheels sounded in my ear. In another mo. but when he had brought a little earthen-over and the worst confusion began. Once ware saucer, holding about a table-spoonful, was Sir Joshua prevailed upon to furnish and I asked for a towel, he stared at me his table with dinner glasses and decanters; open-mouthed without answering, and then and some saving of time they proved; yet burst out into an immoderate fit of laughter. as they were demolished in the course of "Ay que hombre, Ave Maria Purissima, que service, he could never be persuaded to rekin, handkerchief: what the devil does he to enhance the hilarity and singular pleasall my sorrow; had I taken my babe when want? repeating the different terms I used to ures of the entertainment." It was not the il! be wants water, towels, everything. far more eagerly enjoyed. And amid all "Adios!"-Ruxton's Adventures in Mex- the animated bustle of his guests, the host sat perfectly composed; always attentive to what was said, never minding what was eat

of his Grub-street proteges, of the Purdon and Pilkington class. He was, an eccenhas a private room for a lady shop-lifter, and we have an account of a trial between two competed for the greater successions with the protection of the protection grandmother had furnished her. Tears stood in her eyes as she arose, and murmured, 'I almost wish we were not to have a parlor.'

parlor.'

Say, rather,' exclaimed t manly voice, that you will never allow varity to take the that you will never allow varity to take the God? It is the least among the planets which the planets the planets which the planets the planets which the planets th curiosity was bailled, though many and most amusing were its attempts to discover more; and the whole court, excepting the poor is till after his death that his whose expense the lumbrious be done by animal labor. In this there will not nor was it till after his death that his where-about was found, in one of the wretched lit-joke is cut, laughs tremendously. The mod-be done by animal labor. In this there will not only be a saving of expense, but a greater profit by a large crop, for, by the use of a cultivator tle courts out of St. Martin's lane. He el magistrate arrives at the police office at or plough between rows, the soil will be stirred wrote newspaper paragraphs in the morning; foraged for his dinner; slept out the earwaiting. He leaves as soon as he can,
by part of the night in one of the theatest discuss he is not seen at the police of the ly part of the night in one of the theatres; though he is not very partial to visits at his do as much as several men.—Boston Cultiand, in return for certain critical and con- own residence. But what he likes least are vator. vivial displays, which made his company attractive after play-hours, was always sure of strangely enough, a magistrate has been displayed before now. This may have some various sizes, and ages, headed up water tight. in Russell-street, or the Cyder Cellar, in Maiden-lane.—Foster's Life of Goldsmith. magistrates rather restricted. May have some by immersing them in deep wells, where the

simply through the understanding, and without poetry, is imprisoned within the limits of the most abject poverty. He resembles an autumn full of fruit, but to which the management of the most abject poverty. This is well to be weighed, and have the decayed wood cleaned completely, and carefully out, so as to leave none to spread infection again to the sound part. Have ready, in a vessel that can be kept hot in the garden.

The bounds about yours magniful

of a cold paint to buston of sould it outs

It is pleasant to take one's ease in one's our bivouac, we came to a grove of palms, inn; but it is essential to the realization of incarceration (not excepting the stunid cal monomania, springing from an habitu- so beautiful that I determined to make it our the idea, that it should be a good inn. For elty of shotting up a robin in an avian al indulgence of a weak and timorous dis-position. Let us trace in a similar way the ripe, and hung from the trees in rich about the good, there is no necessity that an inn to be good, there is no necessity that the condemnation of the skylark to perpent the should be fine. It may be fine, and not unal imprisonment is surely the most reput position. Let us trace in a similar way the most repugnition in the free in a similar way the most repugnition. Let us trace in a similar way the most repugnition in the habit monomania which proceeds from the habit dance. A pleasant village ray not far off, ual indulgence of a criminal disposition.— whence several of the inhabitants, of both An irresistible love of pilfering is not an exes, had strolled out, and set down to pretensions, whatever these are. All we repugnitely the most repugnition in the severy good feeling. The bird depends on its fulfilling the ideal of its own whilst his happy brethren are carolling far up in the sky, as if they would storm Heav. An irresistible love of pilfering is not an uncommon, though not the most frequent form of genuine monomania. It has its source in a covetous disposition habitually indulged: it begins in infancy. The child covets a something, not for the immediate covets a something, not for the immediate covets a something, not for the immediate covets a something of the service a considerable sum to carry a can of milk and one of water a covered to the tents but not one of humble inn. pretending only to a moderate covered to the tents but not one of humble inn. pretending only to a moderate covered to the tents but not one of humble inn. pretending only to a moderate covered to the tents but not one of humble inn. pretending only to a moderate covered to the tents but not one of humble inn. pretending only to a moderate covered to the tents but not one of humble inn. pretending only to a moderate covered to the tents but not one of humble inn. pretending only to a moderate covered to the tents but not one of humble inn. gratification it may afford him, as in the short distance to the tents, but not one of humble inn, pretending only to a moderate There, in a den, with a solid wooden roof case of an apple or a toy, but from an inordinate desire to possess that something as his
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onen, and this desire prevails the more as he
onen, and sees it highly valued by the owner. He will steal a sovereign, though conscious that he steal a sovereign, though conscious that he steal a sovereign, though conscious that he cannot account for the acquisition of such a sum, or exhibit the purchases he may make sum, or exhibit the purchases and or exhibit with it he therefore hides it, and gloats and in a grave and dignified manner, withover it in secret. If speedily detected, severely punished, and judiciously admonishmen a hearty whack across the shoulders, day—it is perhaps a wilderness, with only to forget, they cut what they call a turf—it is perhaps a wilderness, with only turf dried up in the vicinity of this smoken. verely punished, and judiciously admonished, and judiciously admonished, his first offence may prove his only one; but, should he escape detection, it is only the prelude to bolder attempts. After frequent impunity, 'even detection and punishment will not restrain him, but they will teach him greater caution, and, as he attains mature age, and begins to understand the legal liabilities that he incurs, he will, without relinquishing the habit, confine his onerse, but his successor would not be indu
verely punished, and judiciously admonishment is perhaps a wilderness, with only a few cottages scattered over it; but lo! it is anothed and the cottages scattered over it; but lo! it is anothed and the cottages scattered over it; but lo! it is anothed and the cottages scattered over it; but lo! it is anothed we are upon; and there, for certain, at the end of a few miles, rises a good-ly house, furnished with all the ordinary comforts of refined life—there a smiling the fresh morning dews. Miserable as the welcome awaits us, if wet, we are sympathised with and dried; if hungry, the table is instantly spread; we lounge over a good then the fond wretch looks upwards and warbles and expects his mate. Is it as the remainder of the evening, and warbles and expects his mate. without relinquishing the habit, confine his pagne, but his successor would not be indufire all the remainder of the evening, and warbles and expects his mate. Is it page depredations to the property of those whose ced to taste a drop of this forbidden bever- for the night repose among sheets redolent ble to see and hear this desecration of affection or relationship will forbid a prose- age. I supposed, of course, that his absti- of the daisies where they were bleached. instinct unmoved? And yet we endure cution: his father's watch or his brother's nence arose from a religious scruple, but he Mere payment of a bill next morning, every spring, and, moreover, we have our purse will be appropriated, or even the snuff-box or trinket of a domesticated visitor; but it. "No!" he said, "a melancholy event of all these benefits. Never do I enjoy them als.—Broderip's Zoological Recreations. it will be observed that he invariably se- my life induced me to make a vow never to without a personal thankfulness to the honcretes his booty, neither seeking to sell it permit myself again the indulgence of wine, est people who have chosen a mode of livenor to use it as his own. If charged on susor or any other intoxicating drink." Feeling lihood so useful and so kindly towards their picion, he will lie and equivocate like a rather curious concerning the nature of this fellow-creatures, as well as a more sentipractised thief; if actually caught in the act tragic occurrence, I ventured to ask if I mental gratitude for the privileges of living or with the property in hand, he will pre- might be permitted to inquire what this mel- in a country so settled, and so advanced in ancholy event was. The answer was char- the things of civilization, as to admit of such excuses; yet he will not reform, but, on the acteristic. "Formerly," said he, "I drank a regular, albeit mercantile system of hos-

sand plastres, a cut across the throat, of Gresham's in Dublin, and the modest auortant matter, yet I was so ashamed of my space is vast; and yet they all belong to the shades, its still serenity; amid these we can unkenness, and rezed at the loss of so genus inn, as well as the hundred shades of commune with our loves, or twine its much money, that I resolved never again to variety which stand between. All, too, wreaths of friends, while there is none to run the risk of a similar catastrophe. Since may have their virtues, if conducted in a bear us witness but the heavens and the spir such a subject that we have taken our that time, not a drop of wine has passed my fitting manner-on that every thing de- its that hold their endless subbath there-

pends. There is something interesting, al. look into the bosom of creation, and look most awing, in an outrageously large inn. and listen till we can almost see and hear To be shown with your carpet bag into No. the waving wings and melting songs of oth alone together, you must give me your reasons.'

The speaker was an elegant young wo.

The speaker was an el They were the first great example that consider that you are only one of a multi-ness of his heart. Evening is also the de and spiritual peers, House of Commons tude making your home for the night in this light of virtuous age; it affords hours of un men, men of science, men of letters, pain- vast house. One feels in such a case of disturbed contemplation; it seems an emblem ters, philosophers, and lovers of the arts wonderfully small account in the eyes of of the calm and tranquil close of busy life. meeting on a ground of hearty ease, good both servants and masters. Your illness, serene, placid, and mild, with the impress humor, and pleasantry, which exalts my re. or even death, would hardly fix their regard of its great Creator stamped upon it. spect for the memory of Reynolds. It was for a moment. The beauty, however, is in spreads its quiet wings over the grave, and no prim, fine table he set them down to. the regularity—the system. The bed. seems to promise that all shall be peace be There was little order or arrangement .- chambering power perfect as clockwork, in yond it. There was more abundance than elegance, despite of Virgil and his varium et mutabile. Breakfasts appear at order, as if some aged to introduce himself and me, and to ism aside. Often was the dinner board, law presided over the association of the vaprocure some supper. The chambermaid, prepared for seven or eight, required to acwho, unlocking the door of the room apportioned to us, told us to beware of the ten, on the very eve of dinner, would Sir hot shaving water which seems marvelous. owe to the gifts of God, and the labors of mala gente (the bad people) who were Joshus tempt afternoon visitors with inti- One could almost suppose that boots walk about, was a dried-up old man, with a long mation that Johnson, or Garrick, or Gold-down stairs, clean themselves, and come up nevolent.—Bulwer. grizzled beard and matted hair, which fell smith was to dine there. Nor was the want again. Mechanical, sentimentless, cold guiltless of comb or brush, on his shoulders. of seats the only difficulty. A want of and unloving is the whole affair, yet how He was perfectly horrified at our uncompli- knives and forks, of plates and glasses, as admirably adapted for a general effect in Eve was created in Paradise, Adam without giving comfort and expediting wishes! How it; and it is evident that man always a

> The Model Magistrate. He is a barrister, with a subdued practice, and but little known above the usher of his court. He soon learns, however, that the stoop to tread: scales of justice have two sides-one for the rich, one for the poor. The balance as he AGRICULTURAL. holds it, is rarely equal. For the one there is a fine, "which is immediately paid," for the other there is a House of Correction, start they may be easily destroyed, and if the "Ay que hombre, Ave Maria Purissina, que loco es este!" Oh, what a man, what a madman is this! "Servilletta, panuela, toments," added Mr. Courtenay, describing informed that "he had better mind what he nared to what is necessary when the weeds he nared to what is necessary when the weeds he with hard labor. The gentleman is invited land has been recently ploughed and planted, to a seat on the bench; the pauper is kindly will be light and mellow, and the hoeing it at is about." He knows the intrinsic value of become large and almost formed a sward, the every assault, and has fixed a market price the earth has become compact and hardfor every limb. An eye costs very little Another disadvantage in delaying weeling to more than a case of drunkenness. A bro- late, is the hiding of the plants by the laxers ken head he puts down at a couple of sover- found without diligent search, and then, per eigns, or a donation to the poor-box. He is haps, the weeds cannot be removed without sorry to see young gentlemen "who have been dining out" forget themselves so, and their fragile forms, growing in the shade of tall weeks, can hardly stand alone. will only fine them. He is sure he has seen Besides the great saving of labor in weeds, every applewoman before. He will have early, there is a great advantage to the crops, for Cruelty to Animals.
>
> Cruelty to animals is one of the distinguishing vices of the lowest and basest of the liberty to scramble for himself. Though so the lowest and basest of the liberty to scramble for himself. Though so the lowest and basest of the lowest and basest of the liberty to scramble for himself. Though so the lowest and basest of the lowest and basest of the liberty to scramble for himself. Though so the lowest and basest of the liberty to scramble for himself. Though so the lowest and basest of the lowest and basest of the liberty to scramble for himself. Though so the lowest and basest of the lowest and basest of the liberty to scramble for himself. Though so the lowest and basest of the lowest and liberty to scramble for himself. Though so severe a deafness had resulted from cold caught on the Continent in early life, as to compel the use of a trumpet, Reynolds profited by its use to hear or not to hear, or, as he pleased, to enjoy the privileges of both, and keep his own equanimity undisturbed.
>
> [Foster's Life of Goldsmith.]
>
> A Man of Letters circa 1768.
>
> Paul Hiffernan, already mentioned as one of his Grub-street proteges, of the Purdon of the police, and calls them by their real names. He has a just them by their real names. He has a just them by their real names, He has a just them by their real names. He has a just them by their real names, He has a just them weeds, plants will come up, grow a little, and them by their real names. He has a just them by their real names, He has a just them weeds, plants will come up, grow a little, and them by their real names. He has a just them weeds, plants will come up, grow a little, and them weeds, plants will come up, grow a little, so it the soil

> > other people. Where he lived, however, nobody could ever find out. He gave his address at the Bedford, and, beyond that, be questioned, but of two evils prefers a law-

THE UNGIFTED—The man who lives of a magistrate committing himself instead of others—Punch others—Choose a dry day for the operation, of others—Punch others—Choose a dry day for the operation, of others—Punch ot

an autumn full of fruit, but to which the magic of the singing birds is wanting or the vast North American forests in their dull, mournful silence unbroken by any living voice.

that boldness is ever blind, for it seeth not danger and inconveniences; therefore, it is or orchard, a mixture of one part rosio, and three parts clean grease, which, while hot, apply with a paint brush, if the eavily be small, or a white-wash brush if it be large, and put a very great.—Lord Bacon. the high mountains attract the thunder-storm; but the tempest expends its fury upon them, and they prove the shelter and defence of the plains beneath.

When young we trust ourselves too much, and they prove the shelter and defence of the plains beneath.

When young we trust ourselves too much, and we trust others too little when old.

Rashness is the error of youth, timid caution that of age.

Of all the unhallowed instances of

BY WILLIAM LEGGETT.

Like snow that falls where waters glide, Earth's pleasures fade away

They melt in time's destroying And cold are while they slay But joys that from Religion flow Like stars that gikl the night.

Amidst the darkest gloom of wa, Smile forth with sweetest light. Religion's ray no clouds obscure. But o'er the christian's soul

It sends its rediance calm and pure, Though tempests round it roll. His heart may break with sorrow's sirely But to its latest thrill,

Like diamonds shining when they're broke Religion lights it still?

There are two periods in the life of man

THE BEAUTIFUL. - To love the beautiful man. The beautiful is the priest of the be-

excellent entirely in its own way!-Cham- tains something of the original mud affect ing to him out of which he was formed.

> The path that leads to fortune too old passes through the narrow defiles of mean ness, which a man of exalted spirit cannot

Maiden-lane. - Foster's Life of Goldsmith. magistrates rather restricted. May it soon uniform temperature and exclusion of the air

years ago. E. S.